THE ULTIMATES 2

EWING • FOREMAN • BROWN

MARVEL

#4

The ultimate team has come together to solve the ultimate problems.
Blue Marvel. Spectrum. Black Panther. Captain Marvel. America Chavez.
They are...

THE ULTIMATES²

I AM *GALACTUS.* ONCE *DEVOURER OF WORLDS*--NOW THE *LIFEBRINGER,* SEEDER OF NEW PLANETS.

FIVE HEROES OF EARTH--THE *ULTIMATES*--AIDED IN MY EVOLUTION. AND IN A *LATER* MISSION--OUTSIDE THE BOUNDARIES OF *EVERYTHING*--

--THEY, AND *I,* CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF *ETERNITY IN CHAINS.* CAGED BY A MYSTERIOUS COSMIC JAILER.

THE TEAM LATER *DISBANDED,* BUT I CALLED ON THEM TO AID ME IN *SOLVING* ETERNITY'S MYSTERY--ALONG WITH MY NEW HERALD, *CONNER SIMS,* THE *ANTI-MAN.*

BUT THE HIGHER POWERS OF THE COSMOS--IN PARTICULAR, *MASTER ORDER* AND *LORD CHAOS*--ARE *UNHAPPY* WITH MY NEW STATUS.

THEY *MURDERED* THE LIVING TRIBUNAL, PERSONIFICATION OF MULTIVERSAL LAW, WHEN HE JUDGED IN MY *FAVOR*--AND THEN THEY TURNED ON *ME.*

WEAKENED, I SENT CONNER *AWAY*--ALTHOUGH THE JOURNEY TO MY *WORLD-SHIP* LEFT HIM *INJURED...* PERHAPS EVEN *DYING.*

MEANWHILE, THE *TROUBLESHOOTERS,* A SECRET TEAM OF PSYCHIC SOLDIERS, HAVE BEEN *MONITORING* THE ULTIMATES IN CASE THEY *REUNITE.*

THEY TRACKED THE TEAM TO THE WORLD-SHIP SOON AFTER *CONNER* ARRIVED. AS CONNER IS A *WANTED FUGITIVE* ON EARTH, *PHYSICAL COMBAT* SEEMS *UNAVOIDABLE.*

NOW I AM *TRAPPED,* TOO WEAK TO ESCAPE THE SUPERFLOW. ORDER AND CHAOS REMAIN AT LARGE...AND MY HYPER-COSMIC AWARENESS TELLS ME *THEY* HAVE EVOLVED AS WELL...

...INTO SOMETHING *BEYOND DESCRIPTION...*

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LOOK ON ME AND KNOW ME.

I AM THE *WORD* THAT IS THE *ACT.*

I AM THE *RULE* THAT SHAPES THE *REALITY.*

THE LAW THAT DOES NOT SPEAK TO WHAT IS *NOW...*

...BUT RATHER, CREATES THE *NEW* NOW.

THE NOW AS *I* WISH IT TO BE.

I AM *ORDER* OUT OF *CHAOS.* THE VIOLENT *CHANGE* THAT CREATES A NEW *STATUS QUO.*

I AM THE *FUTURE.*

I AM *LOGOS...*

THE FAR EDGES OF THE UNIVERSE.
A HIDING PLACE FOR WOUNDED GODS.

...AND YOU ARE THE LAST CELESTIALS.

WHEN THE BEYONDERS ATTACKED THE PREVIOUS MULTIVERSE--ANNIHILATING YOUR KIND--YOU HID IN THE DEEP FOLDS OF SPACE-TIME.

THUS, YOU ALONE ESCAPED THE CULL.

IT IS SAID THAT YOUR KIND CREATED LIFE AND DEATH IN THEIR CURRENT FORM.

THAT YOU CREATED THE MULTIVERSE ITSELF, IN FIRE AND CONFLAGRATION AT THE DAWN OF ALL THINGS.

IT IS SAID.

BUT YOU HAVE FALLEN SO FAR...

WHAT WOULD YOU DO, LOST ONES, IF I LET YOU?

REBUILD? REPOPULATE? RETURN TO YOUR LOFTY STATUS AS UNKNOWABLE JUDGES OF WORLDS?

YES. YES, YOU WOULD...

...BUT I AM THE JUDGE OF ALL WORLDS NOW.

I AM THE WORD AND THE ACT, AND IN MY MULTIVERSE...

...DEAD IS DEAD.

WHAT?

WHO SPEAKS?

BUT HAVEN'T YOU *HEARD*, LOGOS?

NOTHING DIES...

THE NEVER QUEEN. THE PERSONIFICATION OF WHAT MIGHT BE.

YOU KILLED A *POSSIBILITY* JUST NOW, "LOGOS." AND I *AM* POSSIBILITY.

I FEEL I SHOULD SAY *SOMETHING*...

I HAVE A NEW *BALANCE* TO CREATE--*WITHOUT* SNARLS AND TANGLES AND *INCONSISTENCIES*. A *SIMPLER* HIERARCHY OF EXISTENCE.

MY HIERARCHY.

TUT. AWAY WITH YOU, QUEEN OF NEVERS.

YOU ARE WHAT *MIGHT BE*--YOU HAVE NO PLACE AND NO SAY IN WHAT *IS*.

I HAVE NO *TIME* FOR YOUR *WHIMSIES*.

THE BEYONDERS WERE *RIGHT*. THE CELESTIALS WERE NO LONGER *NECESSARY*.

JUST AS YOUR *"WHAT MIGHT BE"* IS UNNECESSARY. A DISTRACTION FROM A CERTAIN FUTURE.

THINK ON *THAT*, QUEEN OF *NOTHING*.

...WHAT *MIGHT BE* CAN *HURT* YOU.

I ALREADY HAVE.

YOU SHOULD *BEWARE*, COLD ONE...

...WHEN YOU DISMISS WHAT *MIGHT* BE...

THE LAST CELESTIAL.

TAA II.
WORLD-SHIP OF GALACTUS.

RUN THAT BY ME AGAIN.

THE *TROUBLESHOOTERS?*

AMERICA CHAVEZ.
ULTIMATES LEADER.

WE'RE A *COVERT TEAM* OPERATING UNDER THE BANNER OF THE *NSA*, MS. CHAVÉZ.

OUR *REMIT* IS... WELL, ESSENTIALLY, IT'S KEEPING AN EYE ON *YOU.*

...

IS HE *OKAY?*

CONNER SIMS.
COSMIC ENTITY. INJURED.

LT. COL. JIM TENSEN.
TROUBLESHOOTER.

DR. ADAM BRASHEAR.
CODENAME: "BLUE MARVEL."

HE INJURED HIMSELF GETTING HERE. HOW *BADLY*, I DON'T KNOW--HE HASN'T BEEN FULLY *HUMAN* FOR A WHILE.

THE MEDICAL BAY IN *KADESH BASE* MIGHT BE ABLE TO *TREAT* HIM...

NO WAY, DOCTOR.

LT. COL.
DIONNE MCQUAID.
TROUBLESHOOTER.

EXCUSE ME?

SIMS IS A *FUGITIVE* WANTED FOR *MURDER*--AND THE *LAST* TIME YOU TRIED TO HELP HIM, HE KILLED *TWO MORE.*

HE'S COMING WITH *US.*

COL. TERRY JESSUP.
TROUBLESHOOTER.

THAT WON'T BE POSSIBLE.

THIS MAN HAS *VITAL INFORMATION* ON A DEVELOPING COSMIC *THREAT* THAT COULD LEAD TO THE DESTRUCTION OF *EARTH*, AMONG *OTHER* WORLDS.

A *COSMIC* THREAT? SO THE ULTIMATES *ARE* BACK TOGETHER?

KING T'CHALLA OF WAKANDA.
ROYAL TITLE: "BLACK PANTHER."

COL. CAROL DANVERS.
CODENAME: "CAPTAIN MARVEL."
ALPHA FLIGHT LEADER.

MERRILY UPSETTING THE *UNIVERSAL APPLECART* WITHOUT CONSULTING ANYONE ON *EARTH* FIRST?

HARDLY.

LIKE *T'CHALLA* SAID-- I'M INVESTIGATING A DEVELOPING THREAT TO *EARTH*. THIS *ALL* FALLS UNDER *ALPHA FLIGHT BUSINESS.*

WE'RE WITHIN *PROTOCOL*--

EXCEPT THIS IS *GALACTUS'* SHIP, ISN'T IT? I RECOGNIZE THE *DESIGN.*

AND THAT OVER THERE...THAT'S THE *SHAPER OF WORLDS,* RIGHT?

...

I'VE BEEN *AROUND,* COLONEL. I KNOW *SOMETHING'S* GOING ON.

BUT BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'D RATHER *TALK* THAN--

UNNHH!

--FIGHT--

WHAT THE HELL--?

SIMON RODSTVOW.
TROUBLESHOOTER.

STRONG MEN DON'T *TALK*, TENSEN.

WE *ACT*.

DAMN IT-- *RODSTVOW*--

ALL RIGHT.

AMERICA? PORTAL TO SOMEWHERE *PRIVATE*, PLEASE.

WATCH YOURSELF.

WHATEVER HE IS, HE'S *TROUBLE*.

DULY NOTED--

WHAT ARE YOU--

ANOTHER UNIVERSE.
WITHOUT LIFE. WITHOUT BYSTANDERS.

--DOOOFF!

RODSTVOW, IS IT?

LET'S *TALK*.

AND NOW WE ARE *COMMITTED.*

DAMN IT. THERE'S NO *NEED...*

TROUBLESHOOTERS-- *ENGAGE* AND

MONICA RAMBEAU.

TAKE

CODENAME:

THEM

"SPECTRUM."

OUT.

HI.

WANT *SOME TEA?*

...WHERE *AM* I?

MY *KITCHEN.* JUST BECAUSE IT'S EASY FOR ME TO *VISUALIZE.*

TERRY *JESSUP.* WE MET *EARLIER.*

I SHOULD TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING *ON* HERE.

I WAS EXPOSED TO SYNTHETIC *"WHITE EVENT"* ENERGIES BY A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT *SKUNKWORKS* FACILITY.

THE AIM WAS TO BOOST MY NATURAL *PSYCHIC TALENTS.*

THINGS WENT A LITTLE *TOO FAR.*

BASICALLY, I'M A *NON-PHYSICAL BEING* NOW. LIKE *YOU.*

EXCEPT INSTEAD OF LIVING *ENERGY...* I'M LIVING *THOUGHT.* AND IT TURNS OUT THAT *THOUGHT* IS FASTER THAN *LIGHT.*

SO I'M A THOUGHT IN *YOUR HEAD.*

...

YOU KNOW WHAT?

I *WILL* HAVE THAT TEA.

WHAT? MONICA?

MONICA!

SO WHAT'S THROUGH HERE?

SAME ROOM AGAIN. *HUH.*

WHAT DID YOU *DO* TO HER--

TELEPATHIC LOCKDOWN. IT'S *HARMLESS.*

I'M NOT TRYING TO *HURT* ANYONE HERE, COLONEL.

ARRHH!

REALLY.

IF YOU'RE *WONDERING,* THAT'S A *QUASI-MAGICAL PSYCHIC FIELD*--I'VE LEARNED TO *MANIPULATE* IT IN DIFFERENT WAYS.

I CALL IT THE *"PSI-FORCE"*...

THAT'S WHY I CAN'T ABSORB YOUR ENERGY, *HUH?*

I'M FIGHTING *OBI-WAN?*

THAT'S ACTUALLY PRETTY FLATTERING.

THERE'S STILL TIME TO REASON THIS OUT, COLONEL--

YEAH. YOUR MAN *RODSTVOW* SEEMED LIKE THE REASONABLE TYPE.

RODSTVOW'S... I'M NOT SURE *WHAT* HE IS. AND NOT TO PLAY *GOOD COP*--

--BUT HE'LL BE EASIER TO *CONTROL* IF YOU TELL YOUR PEOPLE TO *STAND DOWN.*

NOW WOULD BE *GOOD.*

GET *BACK* HERE, YOU LITTLE--

SORRY.

ANOTHER UNIVERSE. THE LANDS FORMERLY RULED BY SIR FRANKLIN HALL, BEFORE THE FOUR FORCES WAR.

I'VE GOT PLACES TO BE.

AMERICA ACCELERATES IN THE SUPERGRAVITY.

THE ONLY WAY OUT IS THROUGH.

AND HEY--

--THEY'RE *MY* PEOPLE.

UNNGH!

ELSEWHERE.

I'M *CURIOUS.* TELEPORTATION OVER VAST DISTANCES? IN *THAT* DISTINCTIVE STAR SHAPE?

ANYTHING YOU WANT TO *TELL* ME?

NOTHING I CAN'T WRITE DOWN--

--ON YOUR *TOMBSTONE.*

HNNN!

I PREFER *NOT* TO FIGHT UNLESS I *HAVE* TO.

BUT *IF* I HAVE TO...*NEVER* UNDERESTIMATE ME, RODSTVOW.

THAT NAME-- RUSSIAN? EASTERN EUROPEAN?

SOMEWHERE *ELSE...?*

IF THAT'S--

--HOW YOU WANT IT!

ALWAYS CHASING *ANSWERS,* DOCTOR.

BUT *SOME* ANSWERS CAN *DESTROY* YOU.

EVER HEAR OF THE *UTOPIAN PARALLEL?*

IT'S A PLACE OF LEGEND. UTTERLY *UNIQUE* IN THE MULTIVERSE.

SEALED OFF AFTER A *BATTLE* WITH... *UNIMAGINABLE* FORCES.

BUT... WHAT WOULD A *DYSTOPIAN PARALLEL* LOOK LIKE, I WONDER?

WOULD IT EVEN BE A *PLACE?*

OR A STATE OF *MIND?*

MAYBE IT'S EVERYWHERE YOU *LOOK.*

IN THE NORMALIZATION OF YOUR *NIGHTMARES.*

MAYBE *YOUR* WORLD IS *MY* UTOPIAN PARALLEL, DOCTOR.

YOUR BEAUTIFUL, *NORMAL* WORLD.

STILL THINK YOU CAN FIGHT ME?

...

I THINK IT MIGHT BE A *MORAL IMPERATIVE.*

TAA II.

YOUR PSYCHIC BARRIER'S *FAILING*, YODA. KNOW WHAT *I* THINK?

I THINK THAT MEANS YOUR *HEART* ISN'T *IN*--

SHIELD TO *SWORD*.

--THIS--

MAC!

AND.

SWORD TO *SHIELD*.

I'VE HAD ABOUT *ENOUGH* OF YOU--

DANVERS! I'M *FINE!*

HE CAN'T *HURT* ME--

--BUT I LEFT *T'CHALLA* ON HIS *OWN!*

THAT'S IT, KITTY-KAT.

KEEP YOUR BACK TURNED FOR JUST ANOTHER *SECOND*-- AND--

MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO SEE T'CHALLA *LOSE* FOR A CHANGE--

HEY!

--IT WON'T HAPPEN TODAY.

PERFECT *TIMING*, COLONEL.

I KNEW I COULD *COUNT* ON YOU.

OH, SHUT UP.

WHAT THE HELL EVEN *IS* THIS STUFF...?

SOLID-STATE *EMOTION*, DANVERS. I CALL IT MY *MOOD INDIGO*.

AND BELIEVE *ME*--

--I AM IN ONE *UGLY* MOOD TODAY.

OOOFF--

I'LL BE WITH YOU PRESENTLY, COLONEL--

--AFTER KIMOYO--MY WEARABLE COMPUTER--SHUTS DOWN LIEUTENANT LING'S OPERATING SYSTEM.

IF I HAD ONE.

I'M A TECHNO-KINETIC.

1ST LT. KATHY LING. TROUBLESHOOTER.

MY MIND MOVES THE "CODENAME: SPITFIRE" ARMOR THOUGH DIRECT PSI-CONTROL. I AM THE SYSTEM.

AND NOW THAT YOU'VE ESTABLISHED A LINK--

--I'M YOUR SYSTEM, TOO.

KITTY-SUIT OFF. THIS BATTLE'S OVER, YOUR HIGHNESS.

...

SO YOU SAY.

BUT THE WARRIOR DOES NOT LIVE IN THE WEAPONS, LIEUTENANT.

AND I SAY...

"...LET THE BATTLE BEGIN."

I AM WEAKENED.

BUT IN THE EYE OF MY OVER-MIND...I SEE THEM.

I'M SORRY GALACTUS, I HAVE BEEN SO BUSY

BUT YOUR TURN HAS NOW COME

I SMELL WHAT ROTS ON THEIR *BREATH.* WHAT CLINGS TO THEIR SHARP *FINGERNAILS.*

ORDER? CHAOS? WHAT... WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE* TO YOURSELVES?

WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING...?

MY SENSES CANNOT BE DESCRIBED IN SIMPLE LANGUAGE.

AND YET...I CAN *SMELL* THEM.

MY CHOSEN *HERALDS,* FIGHTING AGENTS WHO SEEMINGLY DO NOT *QUESTION* WHAT THEY MAY BE AGENTS *OF.*

AND AS *BELOW...* SO IT IS *ABOVE...*

GALACTUS. THE LIFEBRINGER. TRAPPED IN THE SUPERFLOW.

THE STENCH OF COSMIC MURDER...

ORDER AND CHAOS ARE *REDUNDANT.*

I AM *LOGOS.* THE WORD AND THE ACT. THE *LAW* UNTO *ITSELF.*

AND I HAVE.. I HAVE BEEN

MAKING IMPROVEMENTS

SERVING... A HIGHER ORDER.

A HIGHER CHAOS...

ONLY THE TRUTH.

THE FIRST TRUTH THAT EVER WAS...

AAAHHHH!

AND NOW, YOU LOOK AT YOURSELF, GALACTUS.

UNDER MY POWER.

GAZE ON THAT ACHE AT THE CORE OF YOUR BEING. SEE THAT ONE THING THAT YOU ARE...

BY THE ALL--

LOOK AT YOURSELVES! SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH YOU, "LOGOS"!

SOMETHING IS INSIDE YOU--

...THAT IS ALL YOU ARE... ALL YOU CAN EVER BE...

...AND NOW.

NOW.

SPEAK IT ALOUD.

I...

I...

...HUNGER!

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS THE ULTIMATES² IN...

DEVOURER

AL EWING
WRITER

TRAVEL FOREMAN
ARTIST

DAN BROWN
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

CHRISTIAN WARD
COVER ARTIST

ALANNA SMITH
EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

THE ULTI-MAILS

WRITE TO US AT MHEROES@MARVEL.COM (MARK "OKAY TO PRINT")

Greetings, Ulti-Mates! I'm not in tip-top cosmic shape today because it's cold season and I've picked up a doozy...but neither wind nor snow nor mucus will stop me answering your mail, True Believers! Just send them to mheroes@marvel.com and we'll print the best! Let me just take some medicine and we'll dive into this month's batch...

Purveyors of the cosmic,

I'd like to start by saying that I have been an avid Marvel reader for over 20 years so far, and hopefully will be for at least another 20. So thank you all for the many great stories and memories that you have given your fans. My favorite Marvel stories are those that take place on the cosmic stage, since they give the artists and writers so much freedom to create. My favorite story arc of all time is ANNIHILATION through THANOS IMPERATIVE--I read it at least once a year. I'm loving where THE ULTIMATES is going. The art and story in the book are top-notch and the title is rapidly becoming one of my favorites, so please continue to weave this new tale for the team. I do, however, have one request/complaint. There have been many changes to Marvel throughout the years, especially recently. I know that growth and change are necessities. Most of the change is good, especially X-23, but there is one change that has been made that needs to be changed back. Please bring back the Fantastic Four. Marvel's first family is the whole reason that Marvel's cosmic stories are as strong and diverse as they are, and in these current times, we could all use more wholesome family adventures. While I'm making requests, I may as well add in that I think the Blue Marvel should have his own solo title. Until Galactus eats the sun, I will continue to Make Mine Marvel.

Andrew Ward

Thanks, Andrew! I'm in agreement on the art side--Travel and Dan are going from strength to strength, and this issue might be their most cosmic yet! As for the FF...well, you can't keep any character down forever--just ask Bucky Barnes--but when the return might be, I don't yet know.

Dear Ultimates,

I really enjoyed the callback to LAST DAYS OF SILVER SURFER in ULTIMATES2 #2. Crossovers with SILVER SURFER seem perfect to me, since the Surfer and Dawn have so many adventures with the cosmic entities, too. Could Al and Dan Slott get hammered one night and see what comes out? I'd be happy to cover their tab.

Much love,
Ron Rahaman

Hope you enjoyed the Never Queen guesting this issue, Ron! I generally talk to Dan at least couple of times a year about upcoming Galactus/Surfer biz, so we have a rough idea of what's going on. Does that mean further cross-continuity? Time--and space--will tell!

"Nothing dies" means the possibility of Captain Marvel coming back. You have to. I think an amalgamated version of our Mar-Vell and the Ultimate Mahr Vehl would be cool. Please bring him back.

Donald Judy

Captain Mar-Vell might be the last bastion of "dead is dead," Donald--along with Uncle Ben and Junior Juniper. Bringing him back would not be something to undertake lightly. Never say never, though.

Folks,

I was sold on the overall concept of ULTIMATES2 before even reading the issue, but those two pages between Adam and Monica is what gets the title added to my pull list. Thanks for dreaming it, Al, and putting in the work to make it happen. The cosmic sandbox of this title is pretty powerful just on its own, but then you earn some human moments and amp up the grandeur of it all. But I've always been one who is glad to take my comics with a dose of poetic philosophy...

Travel's work in this first issue was terrific. There's the psychedelic weirdness of Frank Brunner hiding in the DNA of Travel's layouts and scope, coupled with the rendering chops of Barry Windsor-Smith in the figure work--which seems like the exact right combination for this title.

I don't know if we're supposed to be guessing who the Cosmic Jailer is, but it all seems a little more metaphorical than that anyway. Charles Olson said "limits are what we are inside of" and I like the sense here that there are no limits, not the regular ones anyway, and any wall that pops up will be pushed and overcome.

Whatever happens, I'm happily along for the ride.

Yours,
Nate Pritts
P.S. The advent of Luke Charles,

Thank you, Nate! Poetic philosophy--and psychedelic weirdness--are very much my bag, so you can expect more of that, and more amazing art from Travel. (That Logos design, huh?) And I'm glad you dug that scene with Adam and Monica--we'll be seeing more from both of them as we go on.

PLEASE consider ditching Monica's trench coat! The costume is dope enough and the trench coat just doesn't really add anything and I myself feel like it doesn't fit the character. (Yes, I know it's just my opinion, but as a longtime 40-year-plus reader, I just have to say my piece.) Except for Gambit or Constantine, I think most supers really should not bother.

Timothy Brown

Hi, Timothy! Originally, bringing back the trench coat was a sign of Monica accepting and owning the past--now, things are moving forward again. I know Travel's had some ideas about evolving Monica's look.

I just love what Mr. Ewing is doing here in THE ULTIMATES, and now THE ULTIMATES2. It reminds me of the good old days of Lee and Kirby's THOR with all the cosmic multiversal storylines and big stories. So glad Marvel NOW! includes ULTIMATES2. Also I can't praise the consistently high quality of the artists associated with this book enough.

Thanks for keeping this title going, Marvel.

Sincerely,
Mark Hughes

Thanks, Mark! We'll keep going as long as we can--and as long as there's still a cosmic story to tell.

Next issue--Galactus hungers! Phil Vogt returns! And learn the name of the Cosmic Jailer! Until then--wrap up warm and take your vitamin C, Ulti-Mates!

Al

ADDITIONAL READING:

TO READ ABOUT THE CONFLICT BETWEEN THE CELESTIALS AND THE BEYONDERS, READ *NEW AVENGERS #30*, AND TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS NEVER QUEEN, READ *SILVER SURFER #1*. BOTH ARE AVAILABLE DIGITALLY ON COMICSTORE.MARVEL.COM.

NEXT:

ZONE